

from the Tender Touches of The West CD

I Was Wide Open Spaces Music & Lyrics by Jeff Davidson © all rights reserved

I wrote this song about 2000. It's my version of the types of songs such as Night Riders Lament or Annie Laurie

Rainbows in heaven wild flowers in June
Warm summer breezes misty Mississippi moon
She was Sunday afternoons and a walk in the park
Sittin on the front porch until way after dark

CH And I was wide open spaces cool mountain mornings
O Wild ragin rivers a hawk on the fly
R I was snow on the Never Summers high wide and windy
US With the endless horizon of a blue Kansas sky

But he was like clockwork steady as nine to five
Considered the perfect catch for a young bride
He was bricks and mortar four walls to hold her
White picket fences a downtown subway ride.

Repeat Chorus

He was the sure-bet while I was the wild-card
She played her hand with her head and not her heart

But four walls can crumble white fences will fade
Bricks fall from mortar as time passes away
When all that he builds fades to eternity
There'll be rainbows in heaven and there will always be

Repeat Chorus